

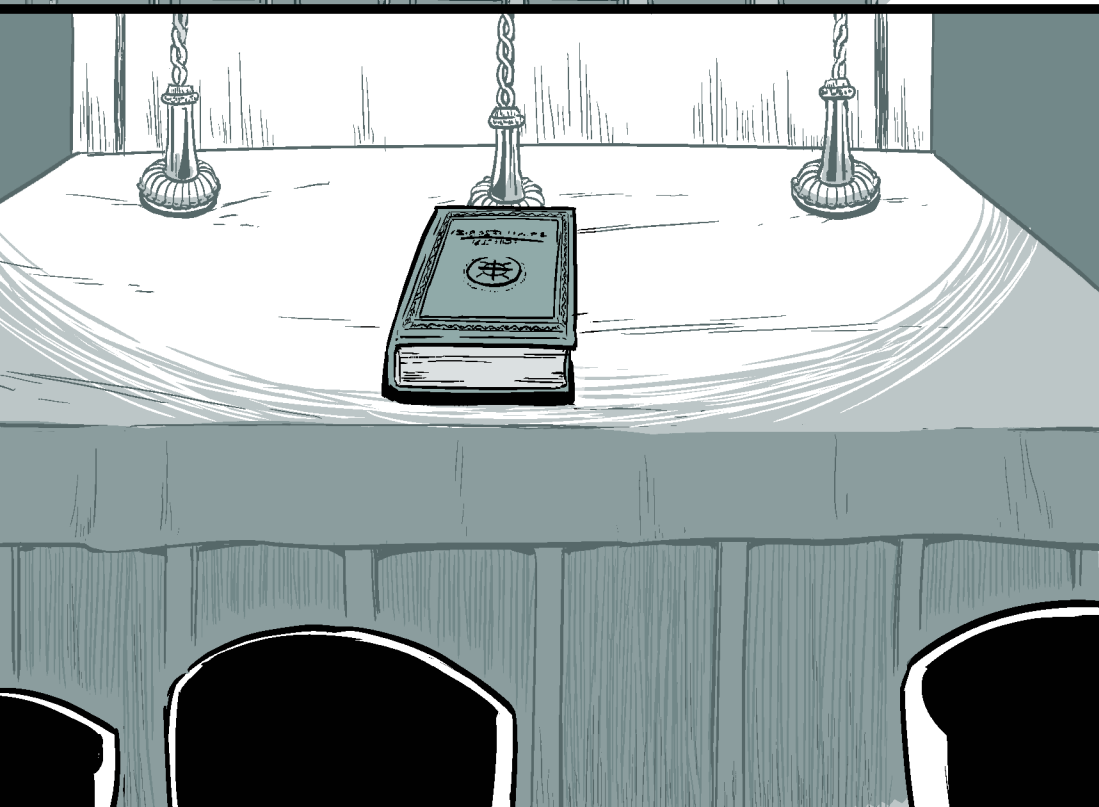
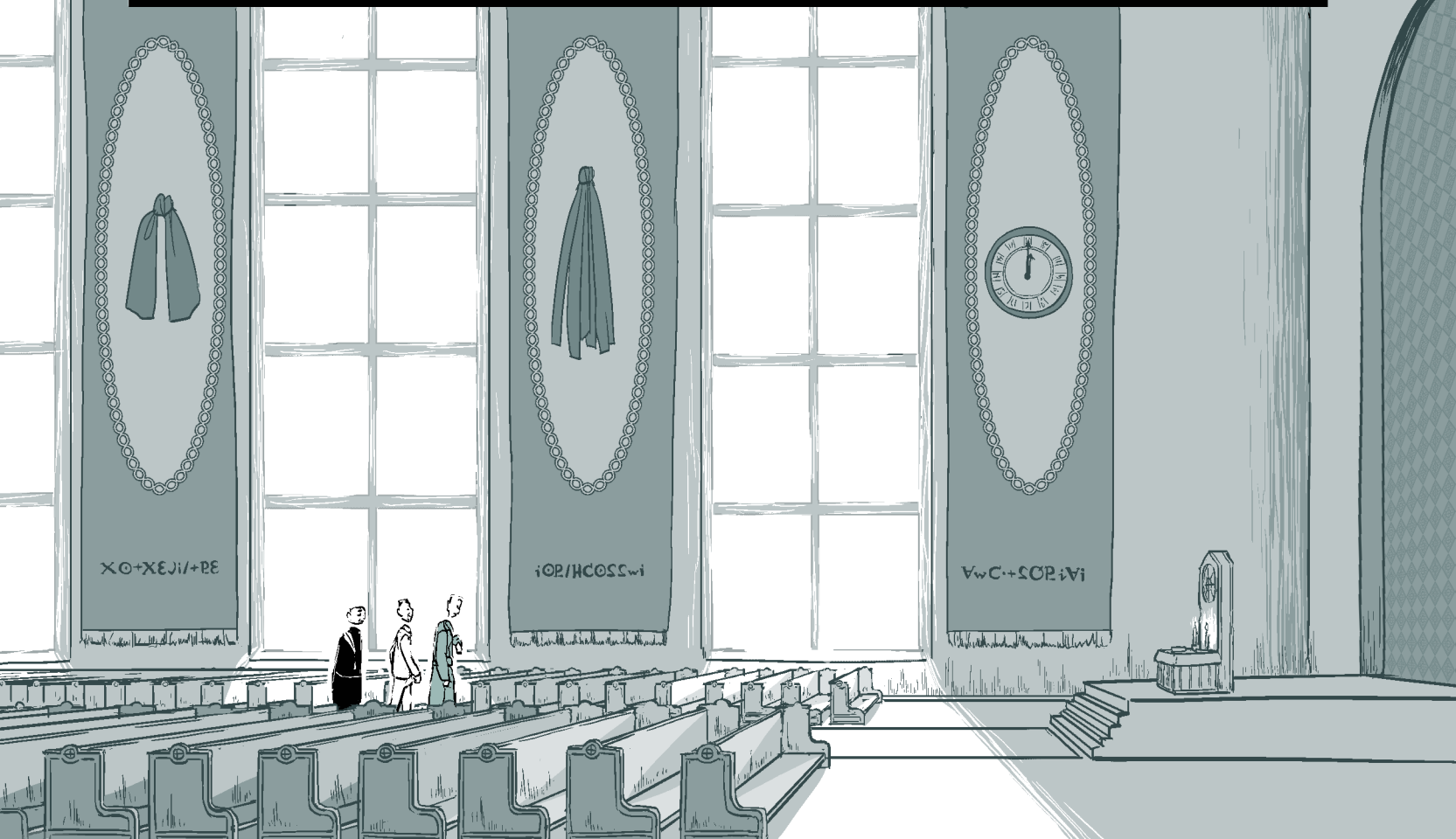
Lost Lamb

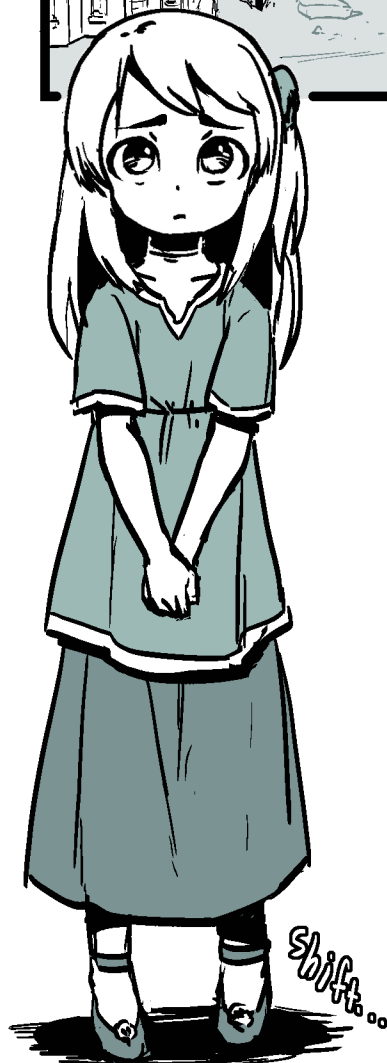
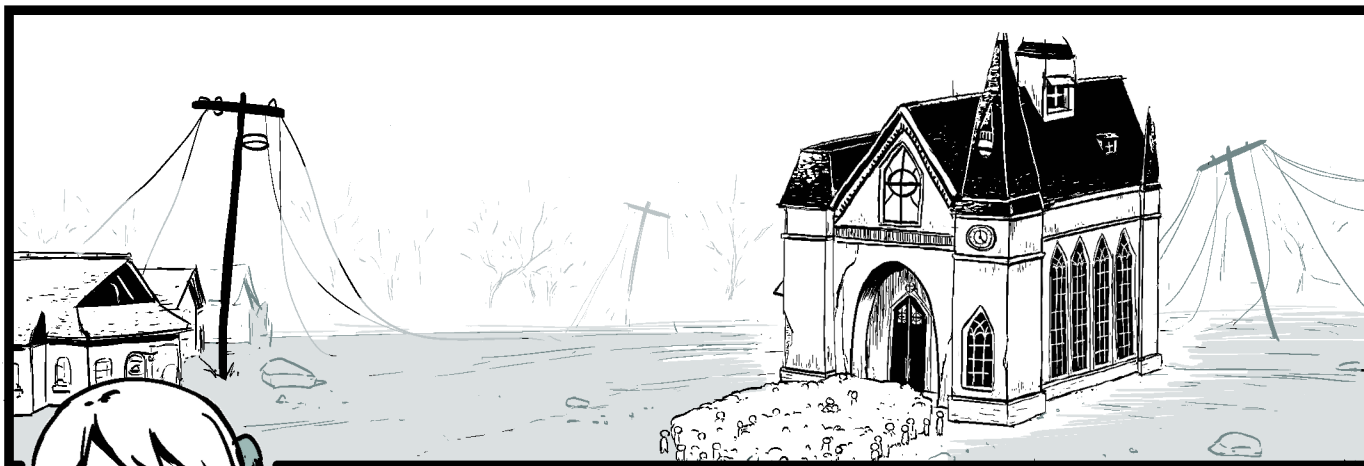
Songs We Sing



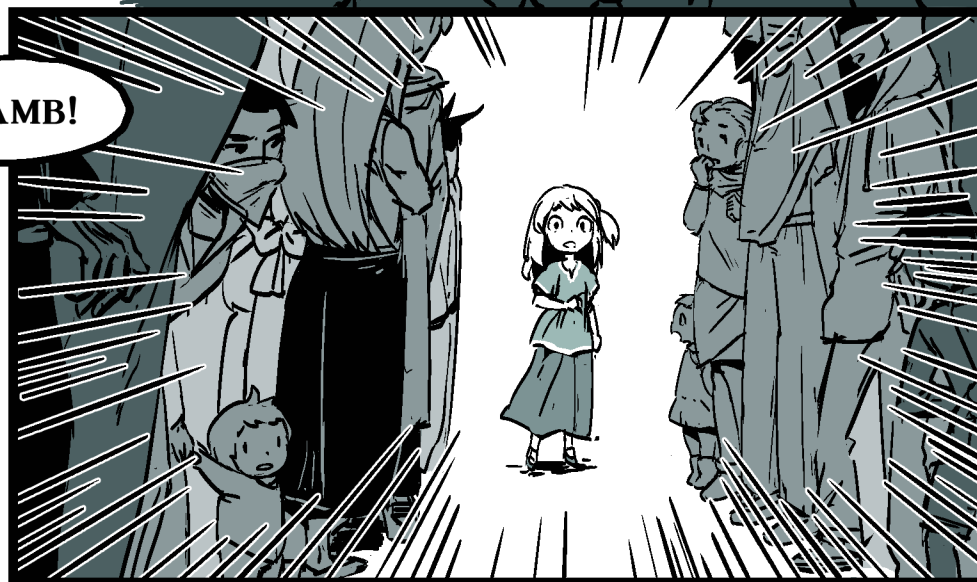
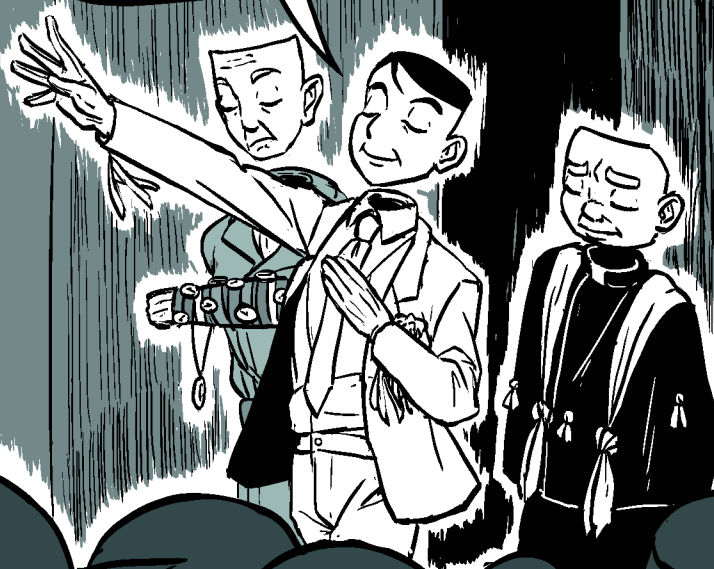
STORY AND COVER
GENTRIGGER

ART
CALPIDRINK





KIN OF HIDEAWAY,
WE HAVE CHOSEN!
THE NEW BRIDE OF
OBEDIENCE SHALL BE
THE ONE WHO BEARS
THE NAME...

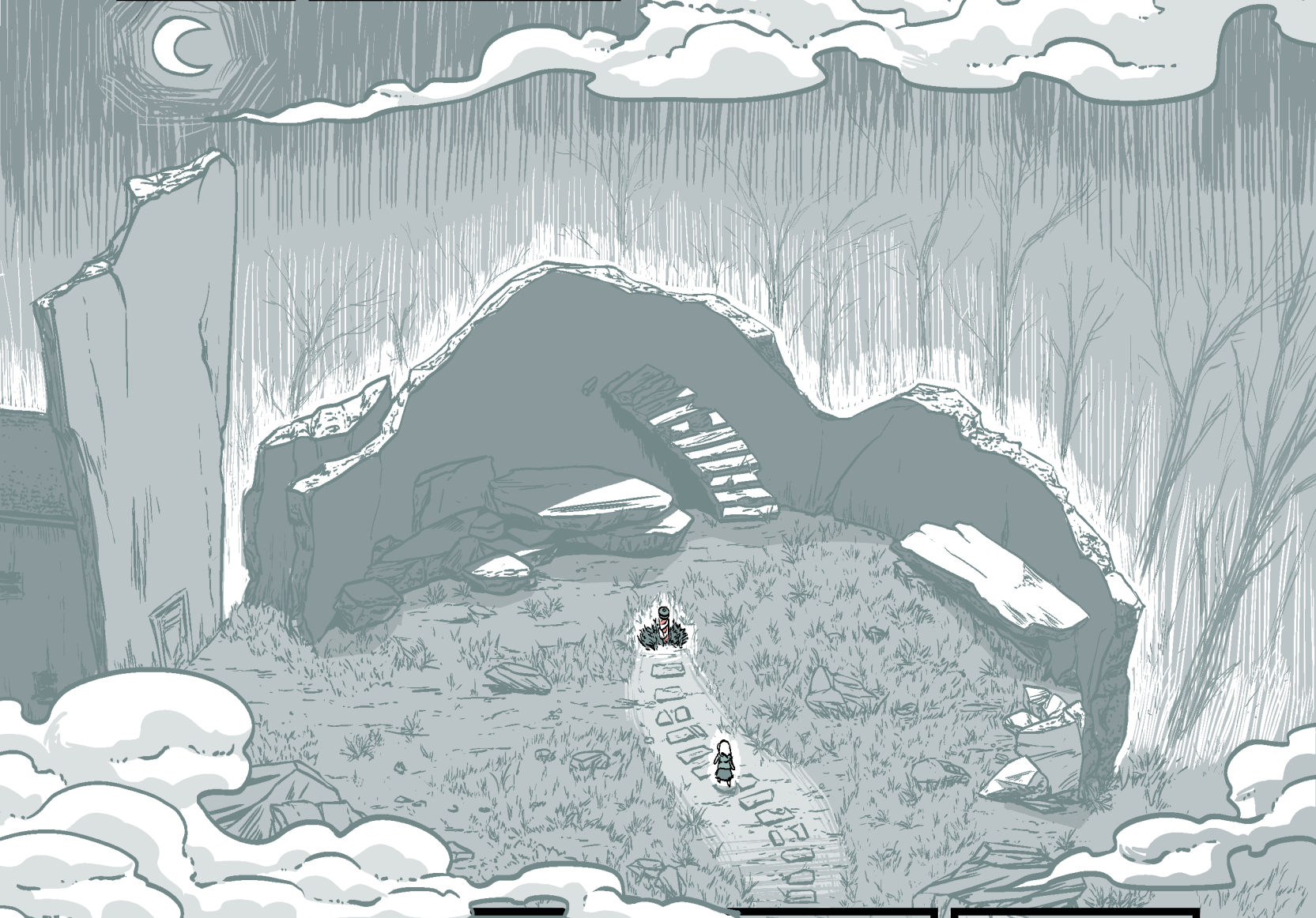
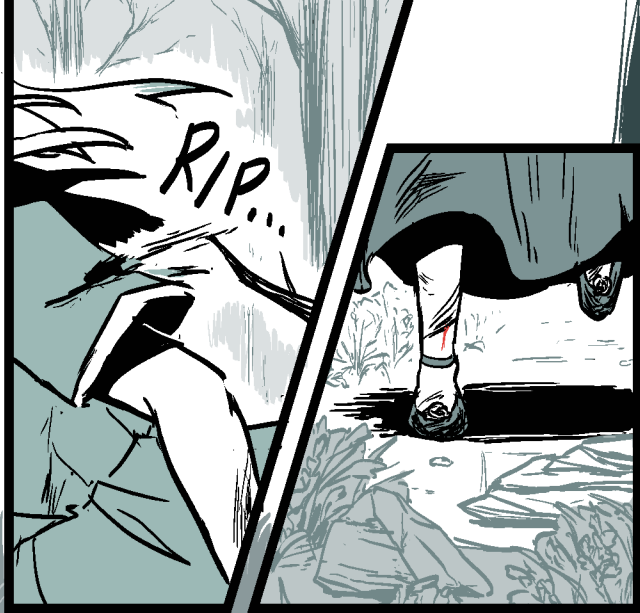


DEVOTE YOURSELF
FULLY TO YOUR ROLE
AND MAKE YOUR
FAMILY PROUD.

OUR CEREMONY
SHALL BE IN FIVE
NIGHTFALLS.

PREPARE YOURSELF
WELL FOR YOU SHALL ESCAPE
YOUR FATE OF BEING MERE
MORTALKIN AND SHALL
SERVE ME WELL...





O-OLD
DEITY OF FOG,
VOLUMINOUS.

ACCEPT MY
NAME AS... AS
OFFERING.

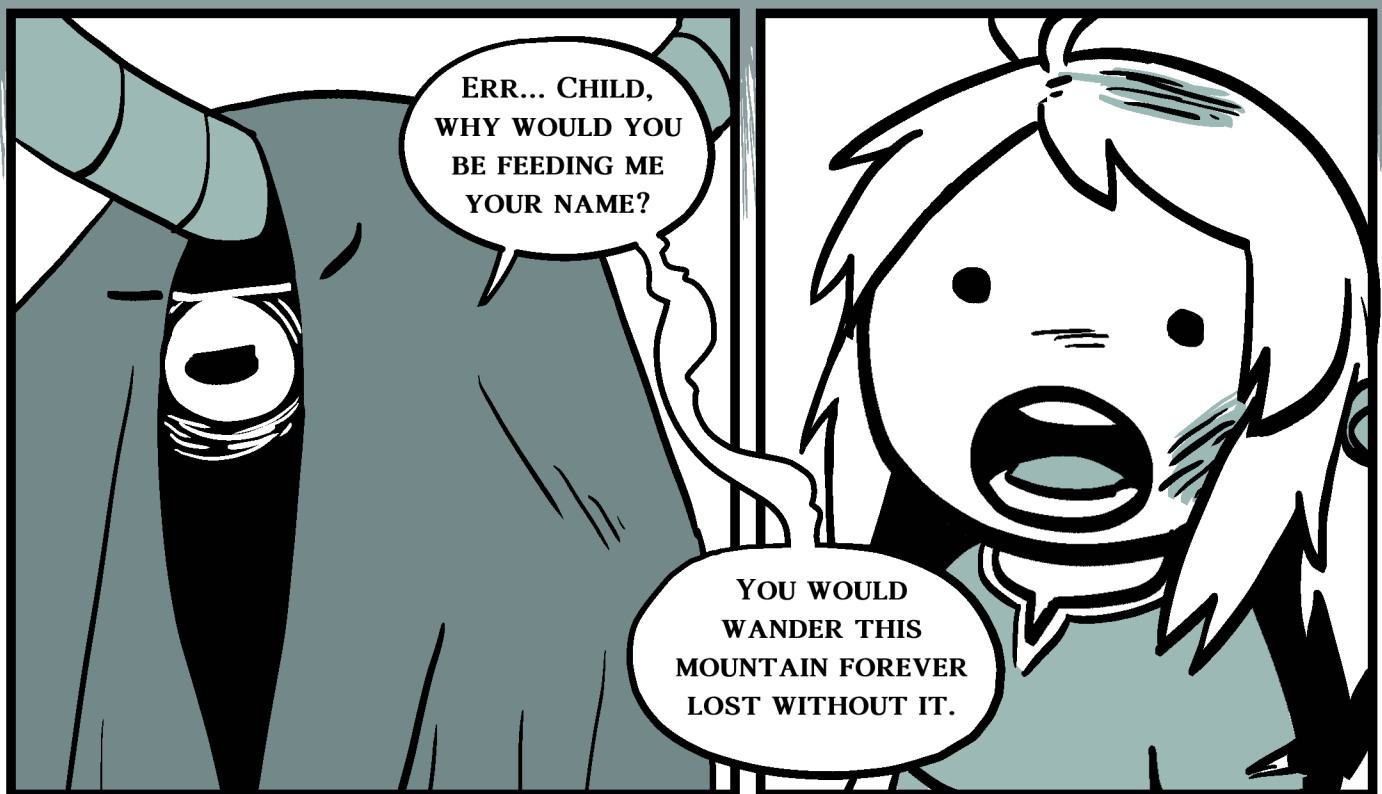
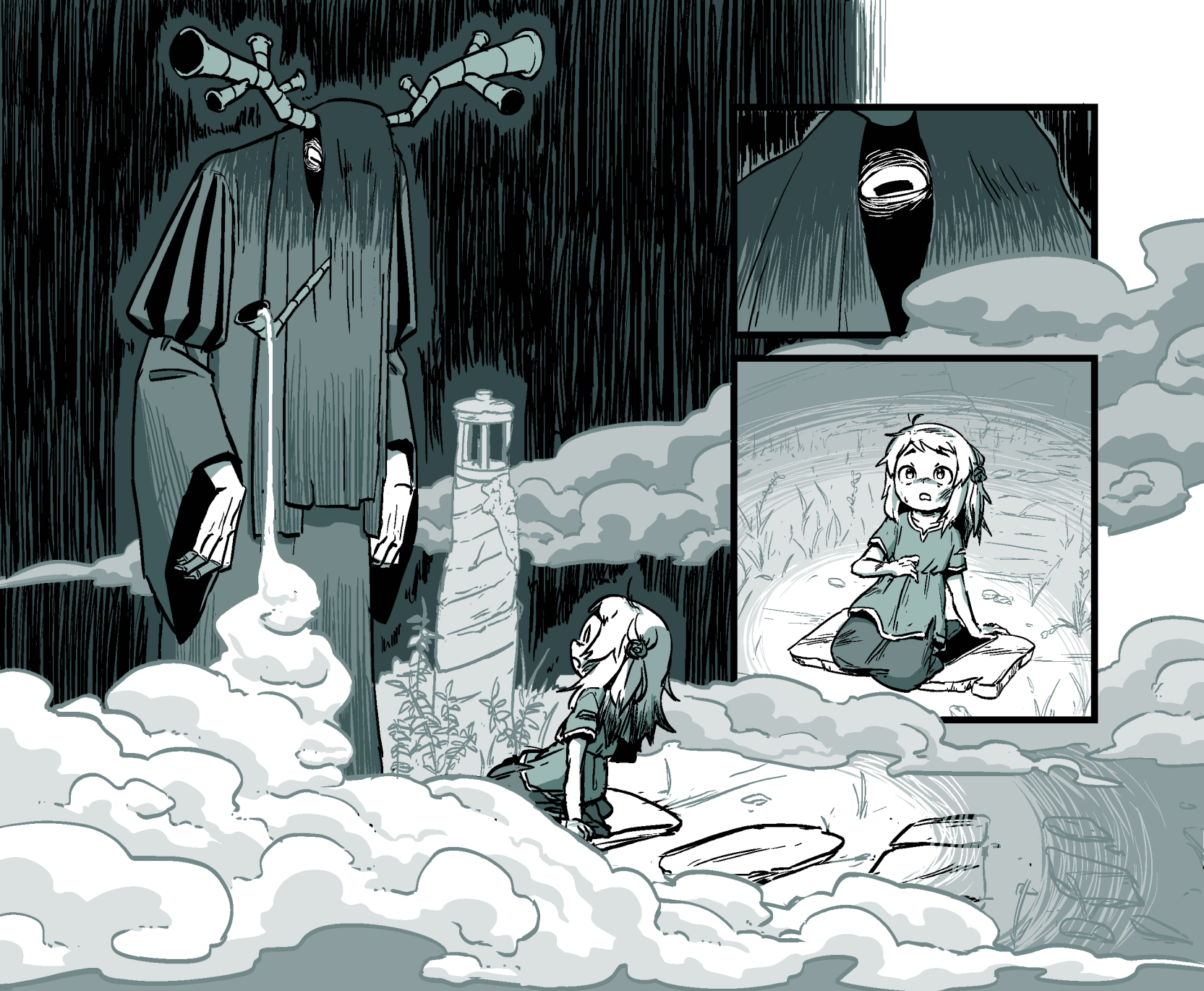
EAT IT LIKE
YOU WOULD THE
TRESPASSERS OF OUR
VILLAGE LONG AGO.
I DON'T NEED IT
ANY LONGER.

MAKE ME
NAMELESS...

UNBURDEN
ME

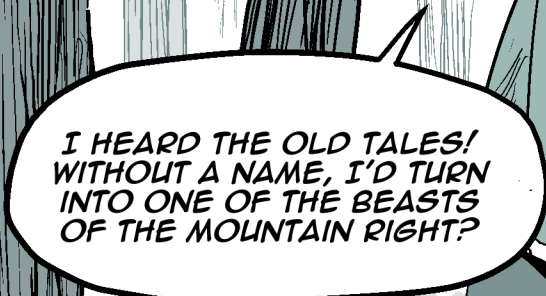
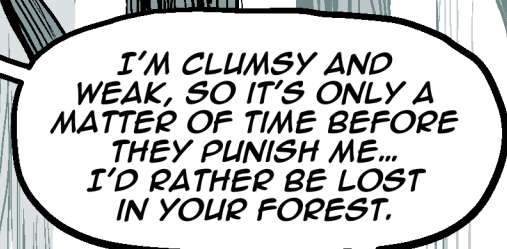
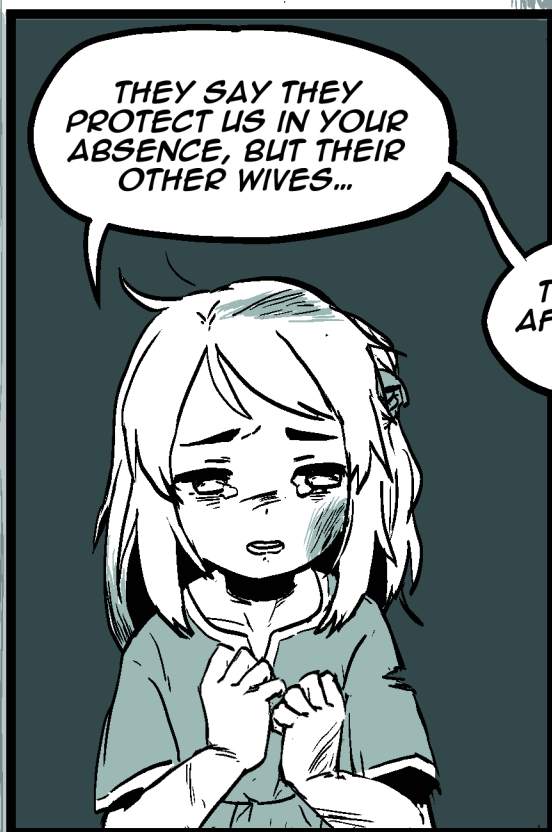
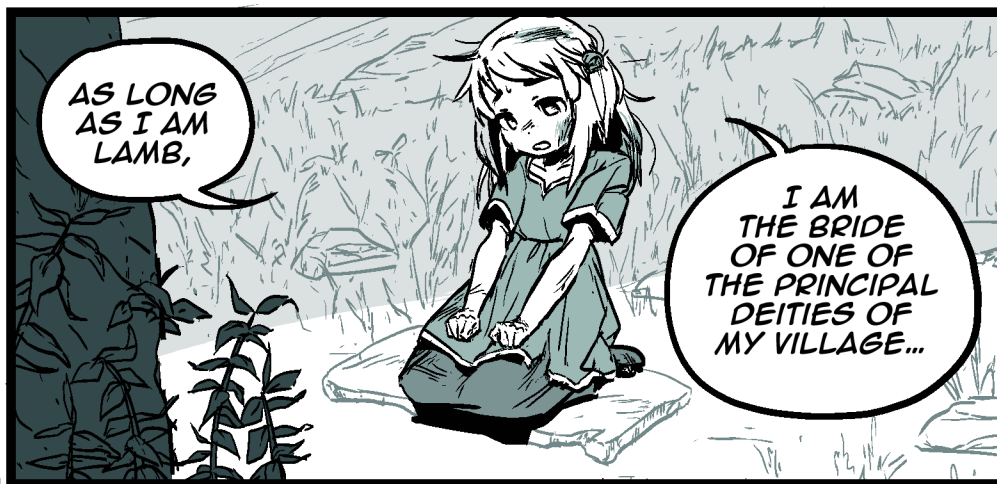
PLEASE...

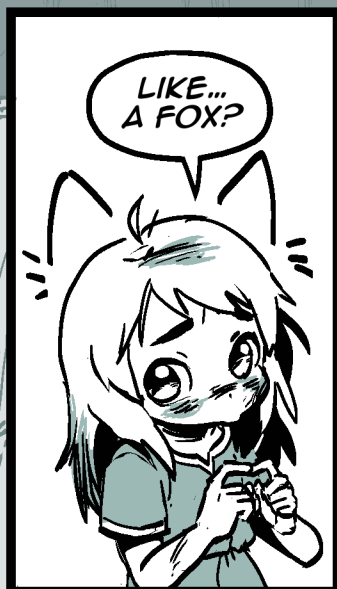
!



ERR... CHILD,
WHY WOULD YOU
BE FEEDING ME
YOUR NAME?

YOU WOULD
WANDER THIS
MOUNTAIN FOREVER
LOST WITHOUT IT.



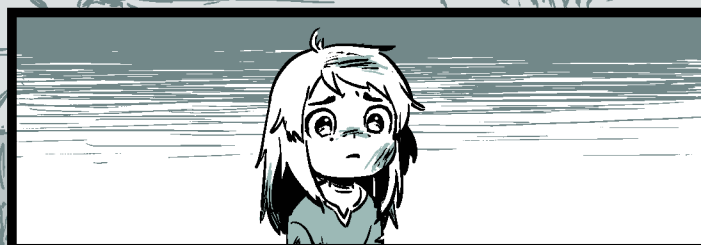


LIKE...
A FOX?

OH, CHILD.
YOU WOULD NOT
TURN INTO ANY
SUCH THING.

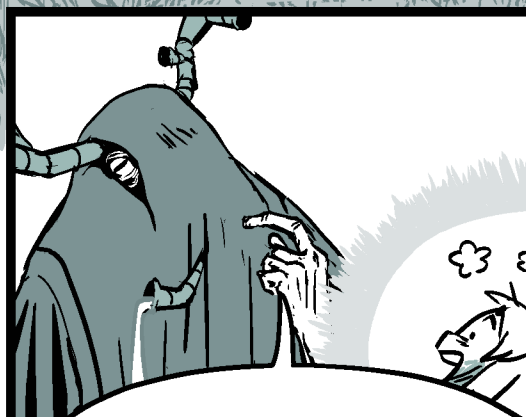
WITHOUT A
NAME TO HOLD ONTO,
YOUR MEMORIES WOULD
SIMPLY BE CONSUMED BY
MY FOG ONE BY ONE.

EVENTUALLY,
EVEN YOUR BODY
WOULD DRIFT
AWAY.

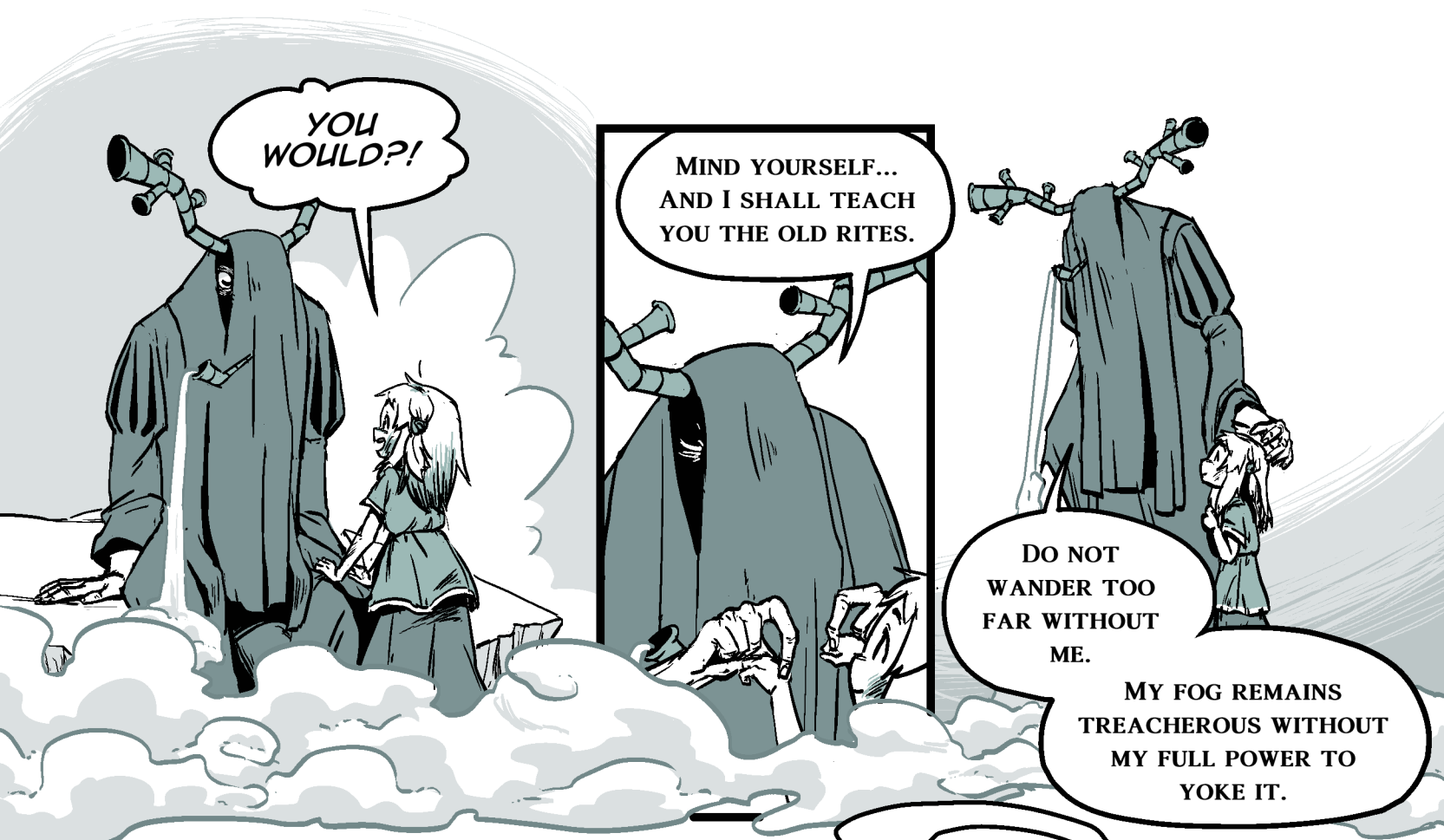


I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD
MANY STORIES ABOUT ME,
BUT I AM NOT SO CRUEL
AS TO ACCEPT SUCH A
FRUITLESS OFFERING.

sniffle...



...BUT... I SUPPOSE IF A
LITTLE PRIESTESS WON MY
FAVOR BY FIXING UP MY SHRINE
AND SERVING ME FOR A BIT... I MAY
REPAY HER BY GRANTING HER
A NEW NAME INSTEAD...

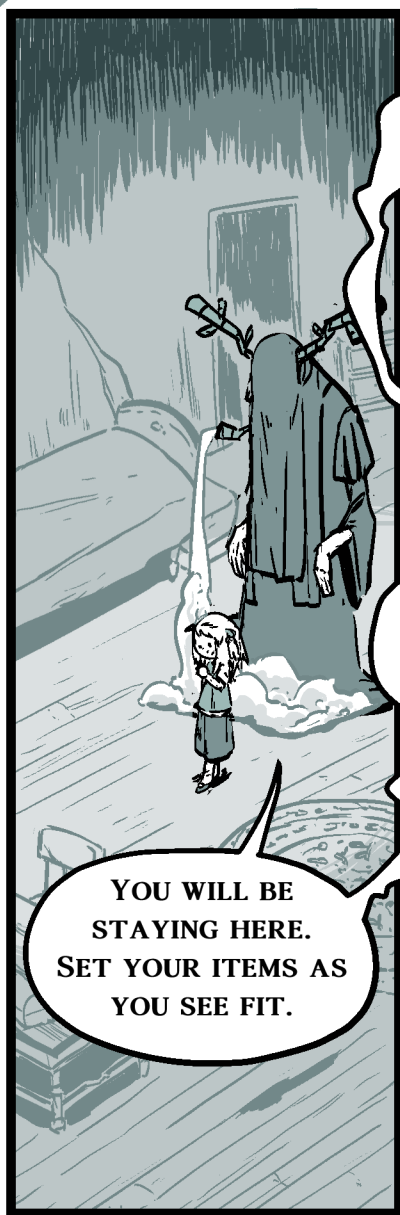


YOU WOULD?!

MIND YOURSELF...
AND I SHALL TEACH
YOU THE OLD RITES.

DO NOT
WANDER TOO
FAR WITHOUT
ME.

MY FOG REMAINS
TREACHEROUS WITHOUT
MY FULL POWER TO
YOKE IT.



NOW,
WE MUST TAKE
A BATH.

WE?! I-I
CAN BATHE
MYSELF!

STOP WRIGGLING,
SANCTIFYING YOU
FROM THE STENCH OF
YOUR OLD PATRONS IS
ONE OF MY DUTIES.

NOT TO MENTION
THAT YOU'RE ALSO JUST
FILTHY. WOULD YOU HAVE
EVEN THOUGHT TO WASH
BACK HERE?

YOU WILL BE
STAYING HERE.
SET YOUR ITEMS AS
YOU SEE FIT.

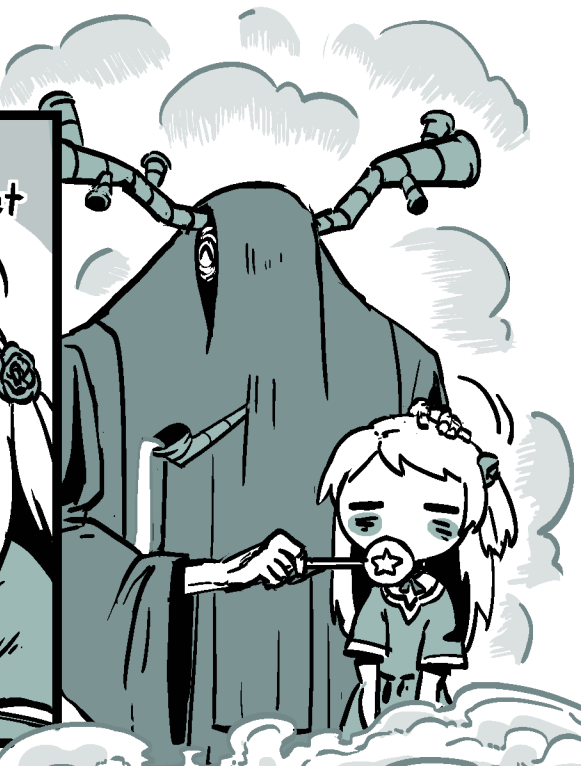
THIS IS TO
MARK YOU UNTIL
YOU'RE FULLY
INITIATED.

THERE, NOW
YOU'RE FULLY PRESENTABLE.
OTHER DEITIES CAN SEE THAT
I'M RAISING A RESPECTABLE
PRIESTESS LIKE THIS.

WHAT AM I,
A PET...?

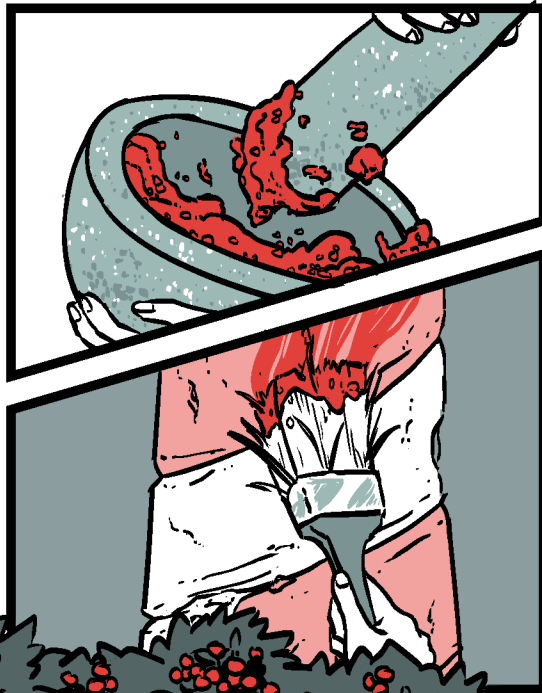
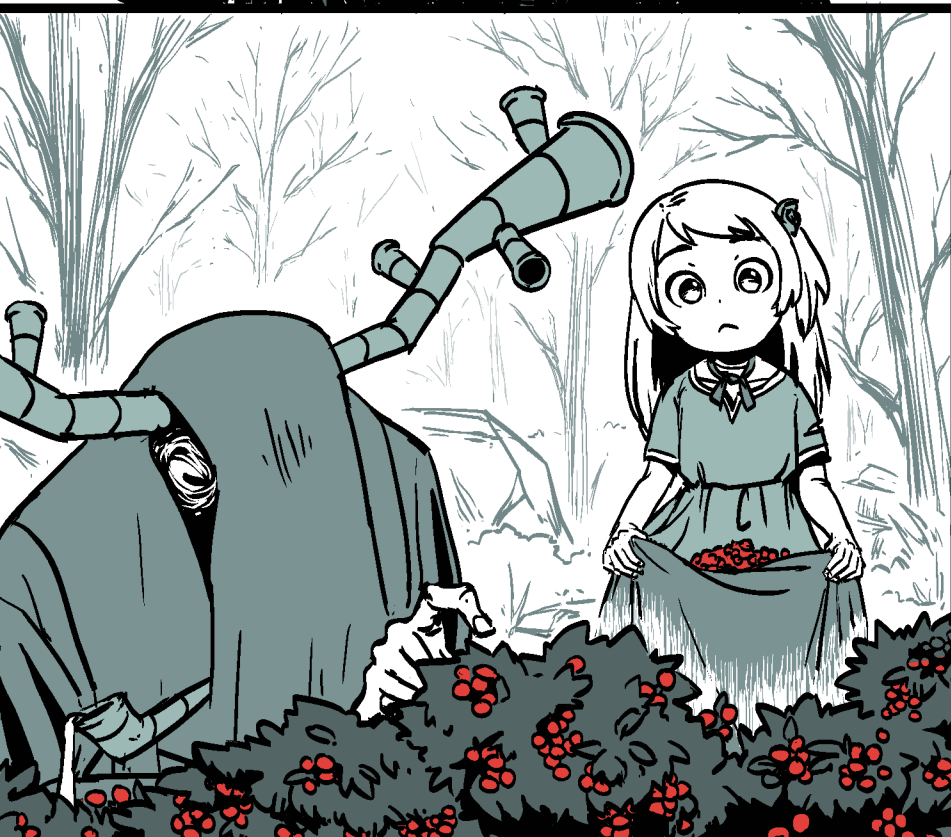
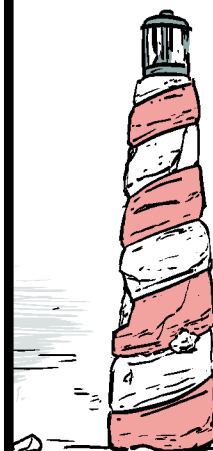
Pet

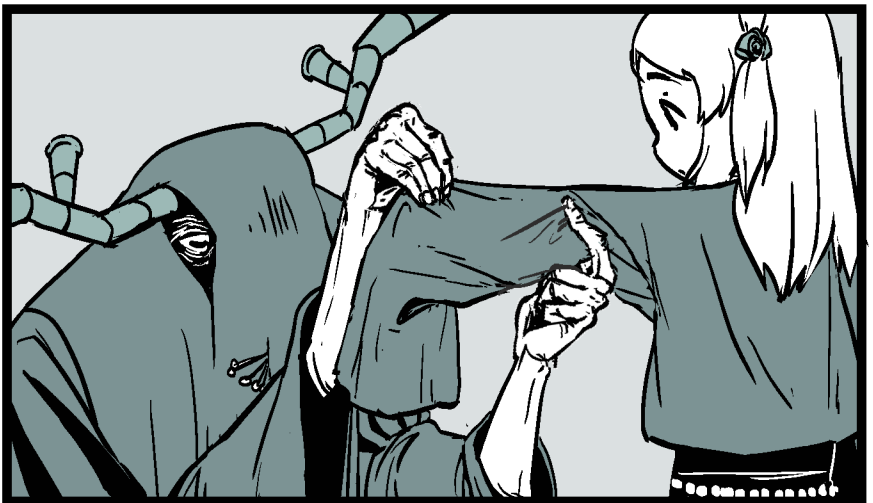
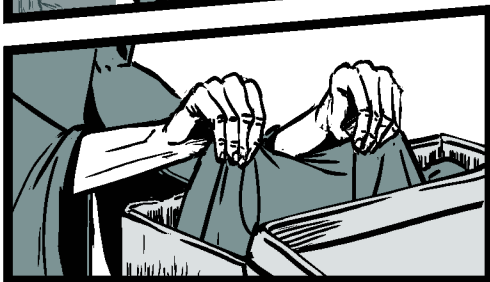
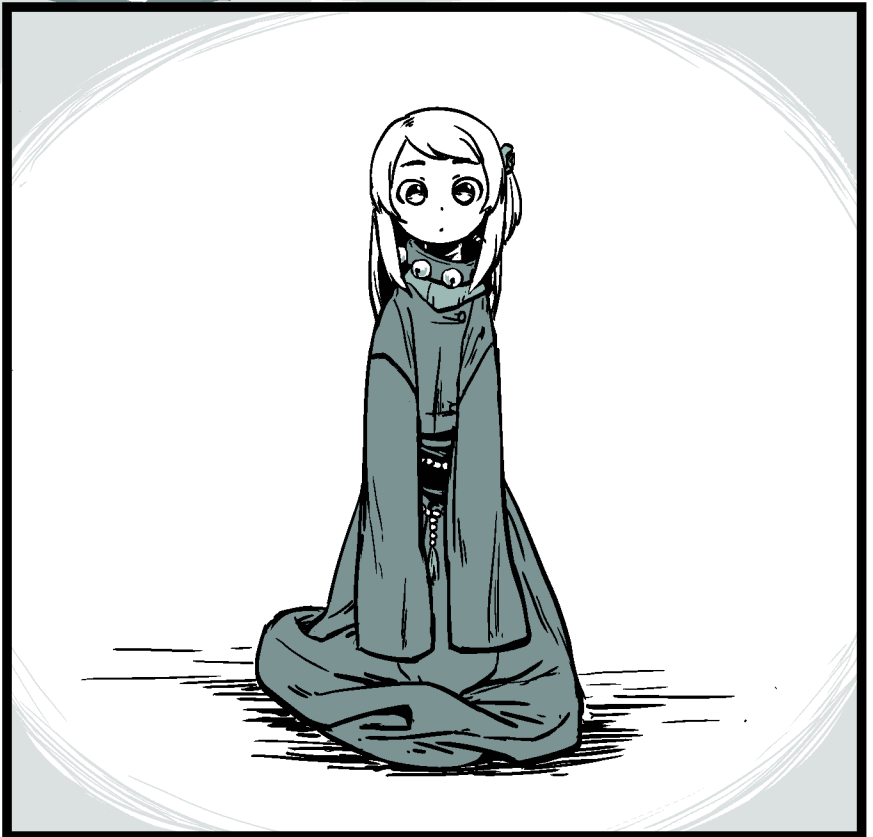
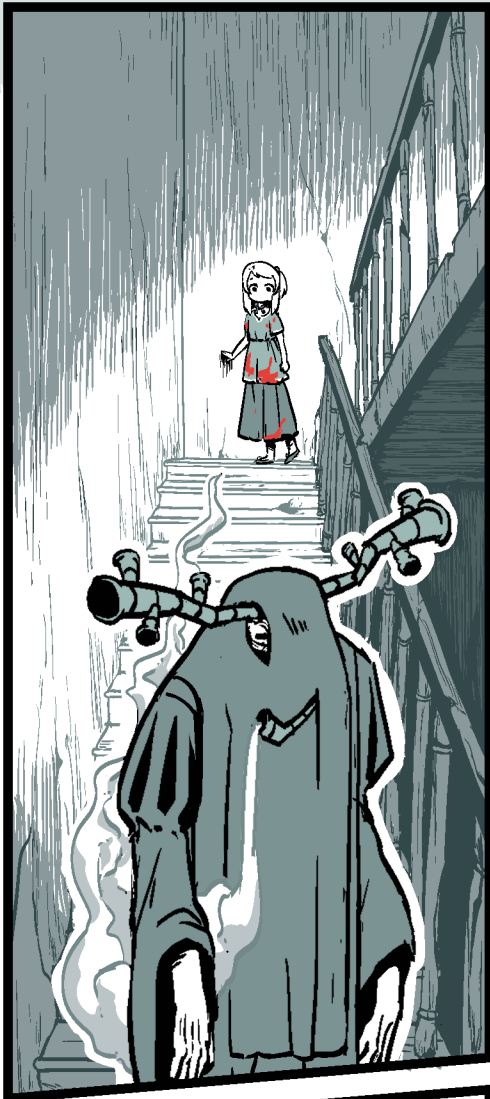
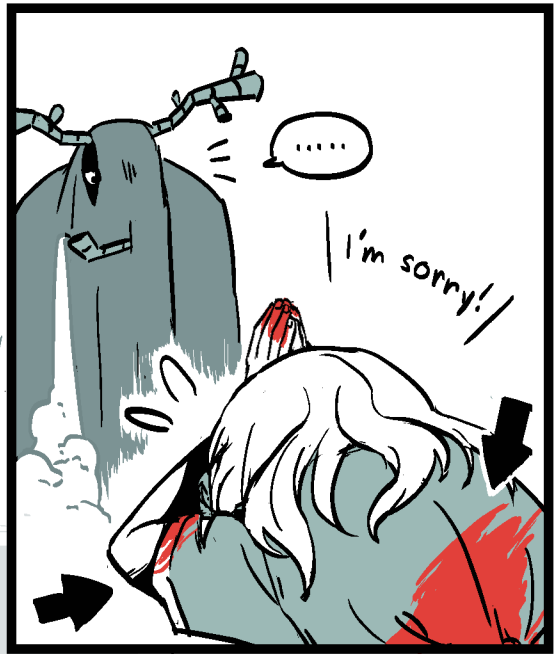
Pet

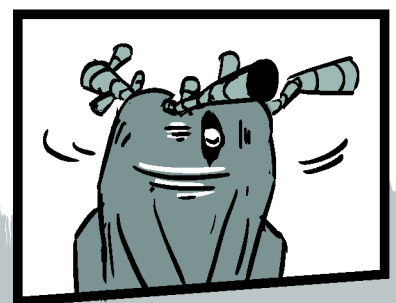
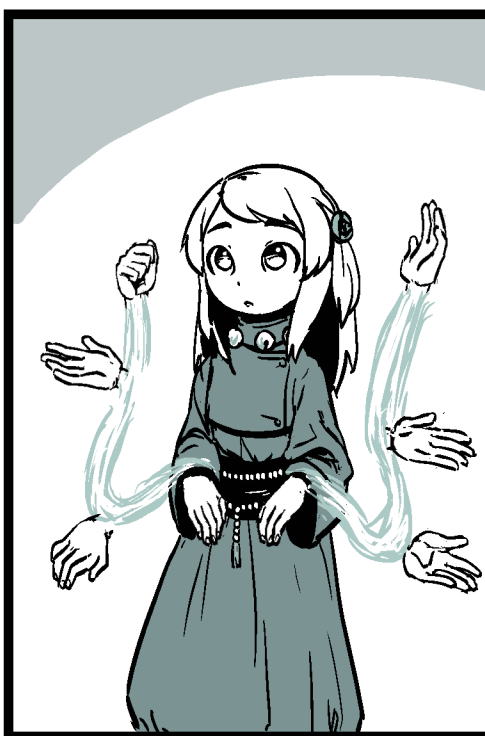
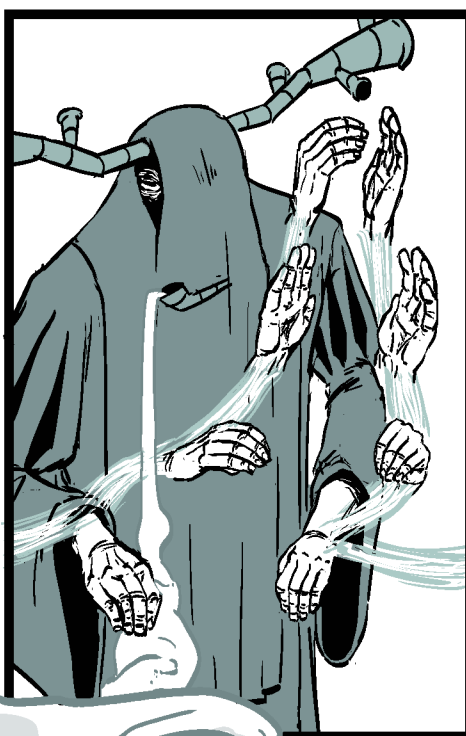
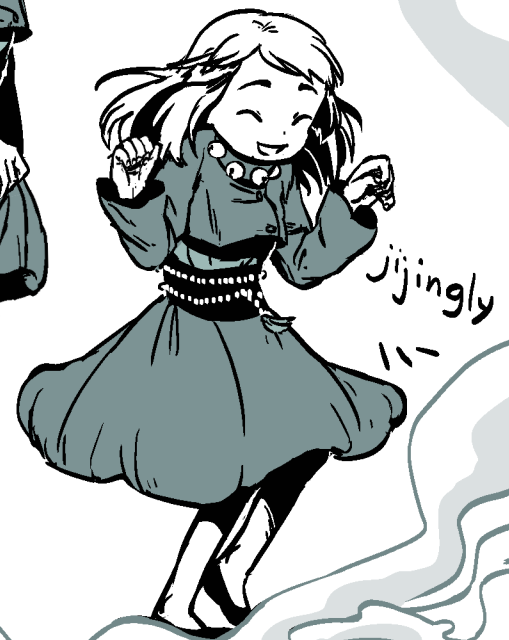
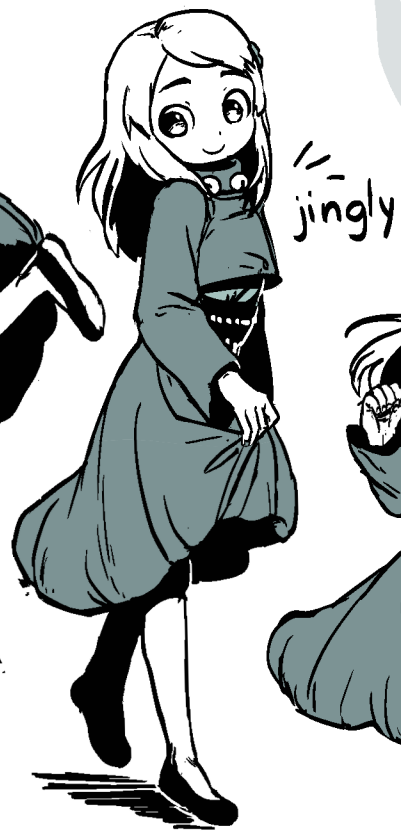
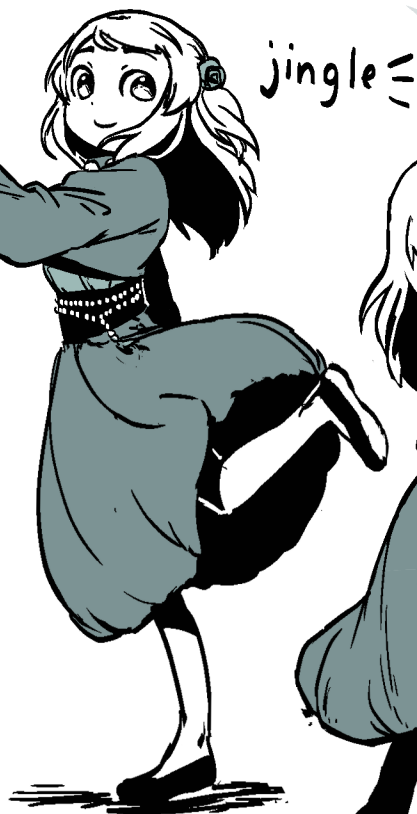
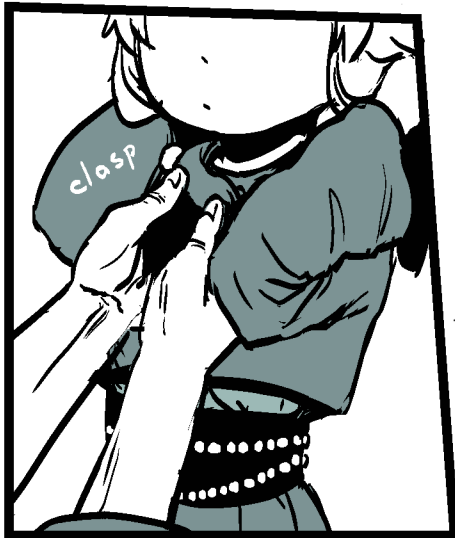


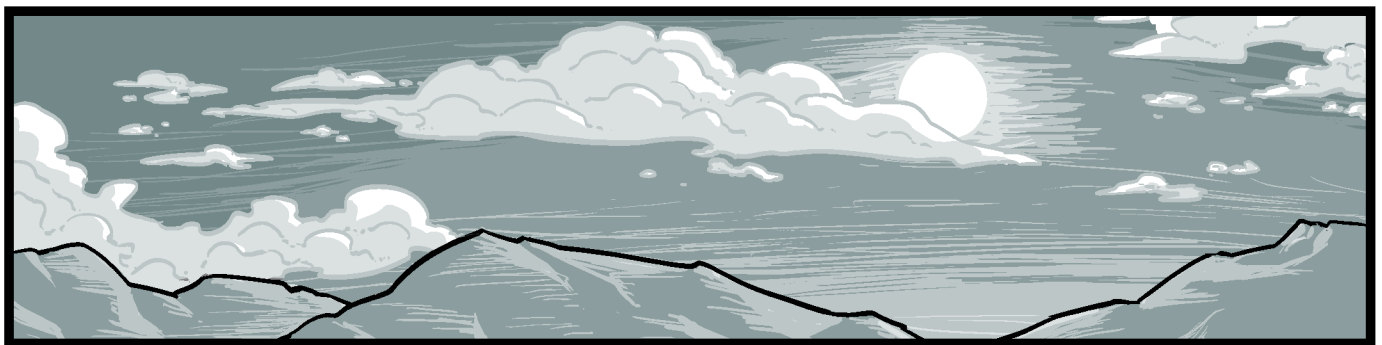
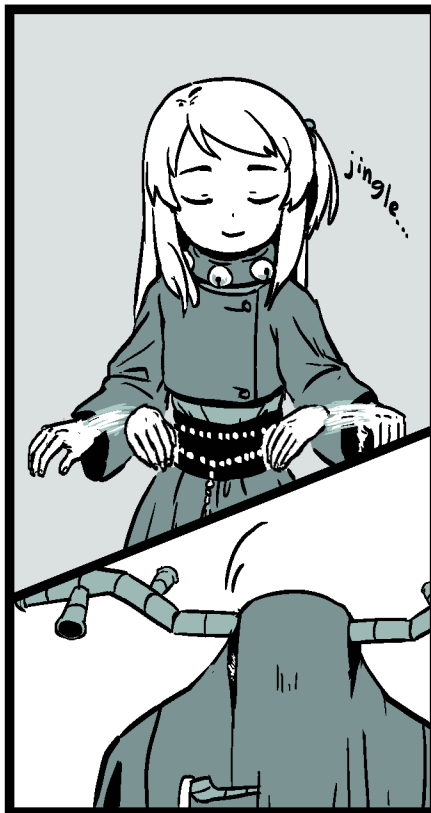
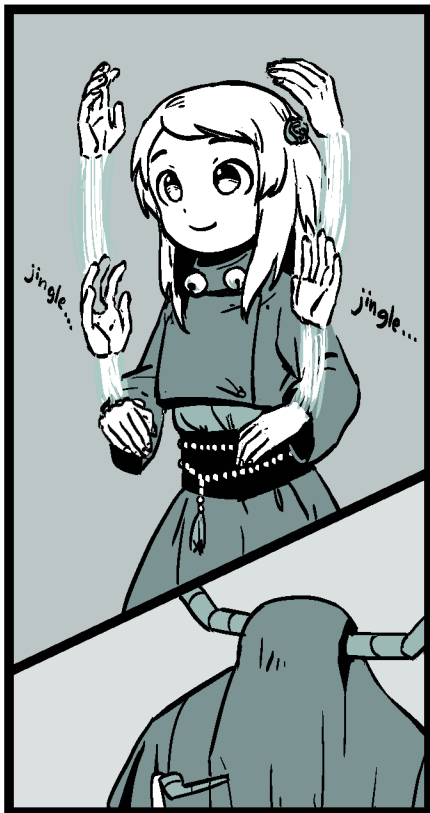
Hah...

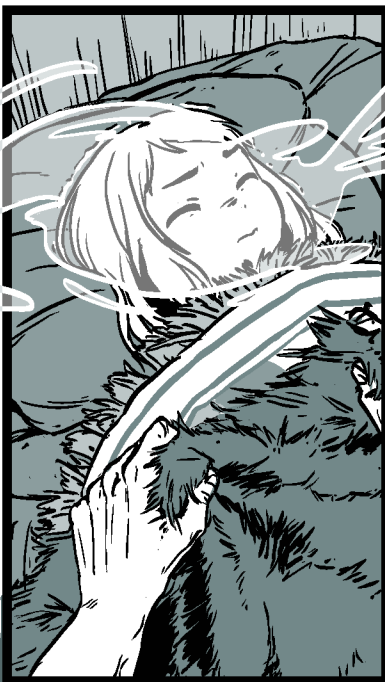
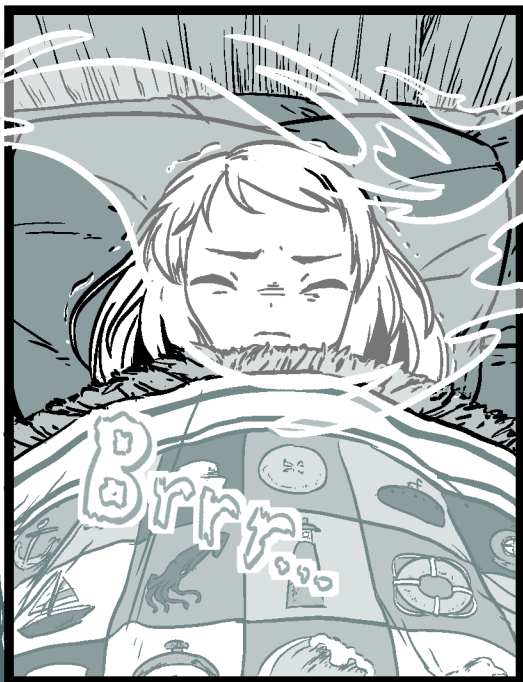
Hah...











SOME TRAVELERS
STILL LEAVE THE ODD
BOTTLE AT MY SHRINE AS
THEY PASS THROUGH.



THESE LITTLE
GIFTS AND THE FEAR
FROM THE PEOPLE OF
HIDEAWAY HELP KEEP ME
FROM DISAPPEARING
ENTIRELY.



BUT WHY ARE THEY AFRAID OF YOU? THE STORIES ABOUT YOU ARE SO SCARY, BUT...

HA! THEY USED TO OFFER ME ELK FROM THE MOUNTAIN SO I MAY SHROUD THEIR VILLAGE FROM THE WORLD OUTSIDE.

THEY WERE TIMID AND FEARFUL AND IT STARTED TO ANNOY ME THAT THEY WOULD CLOISTER THEMSELVES UP IN THE MOUNTAIN WITH MY POWER.

I TESTED THEIR RESOLVE BY ASKING FOR THEM TO SACRIFICE A CHILD IN PLACE OF AN ELK TO APPEASE ME. LIKE I THOUGHT, THEY NEVER SHOWED THEIR FACES AT MY SHRINE AGAIN.

MY FOG THINNED AND I SUPPOSE THEY HAVE NEW DEITIES TO BEG AND BARTER WITH WHILE TELLING TALES ABOUT THE BLOOD-THIRSTY VOLUMINOUS!

THEN I GUESS MY PLAN REALLY WASN'T GOING TO WORK, HUH...

SILLY GIRLKIN, WHY DID YOU THINK YOU WOULD TURN INTO A FOX?

UM... WHEN MY MOM USED TO WARN ME ABOUT BEING LOST IN THE WOODS FOREVER, I'D START TO CRY...

SHE TOLD ME
THAT I'D TURN
INTO A FOX...

BUT MAYBE
IT WAS JUST
BECAUSE I LIKE
FOXES AND IT
GOT ME TO
STOP CRYING.

Thank
you.

BLEH!

WHAT A RIDICULOUS
VILLAGE. THEY WOULD NOT
OFFER ME THE BLOOD OF A CHILD,
BUT THEY WOULD INSTEAD
SACRIFICE THE FUTURE OF ONE.

IT MUST BE EASIER
FOR THEM TO STOMACH
A SACRIFICE IF IT IS NOT
MADE IN BLOOD.

YOU'RE MUCH
NICER THAN THEM!
I'LL SERVE YOU
FOREVER!

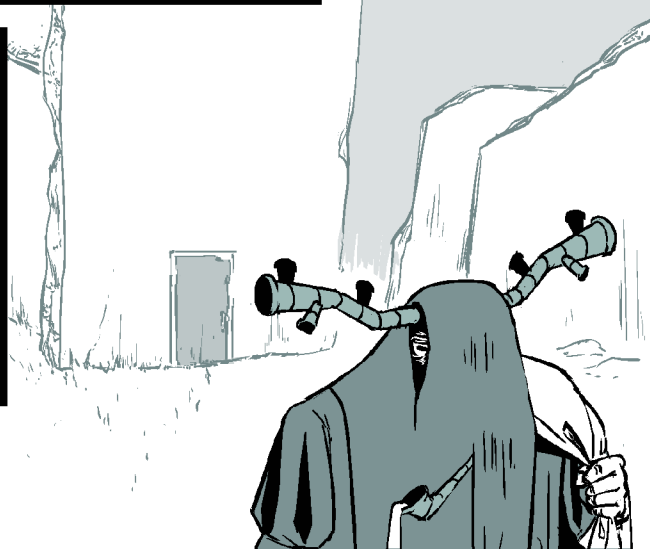
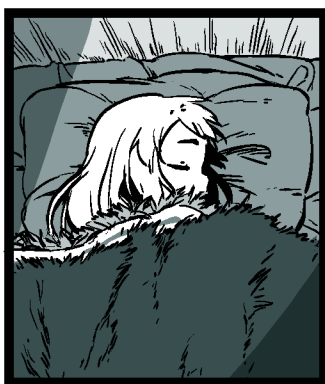
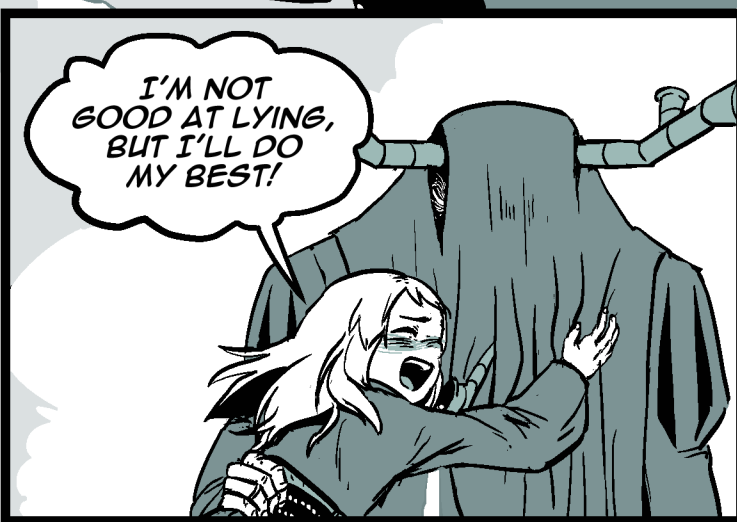
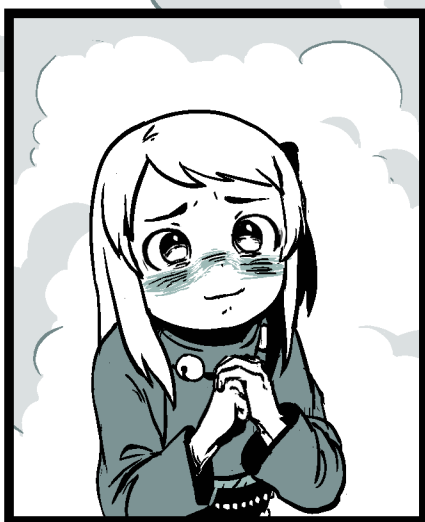
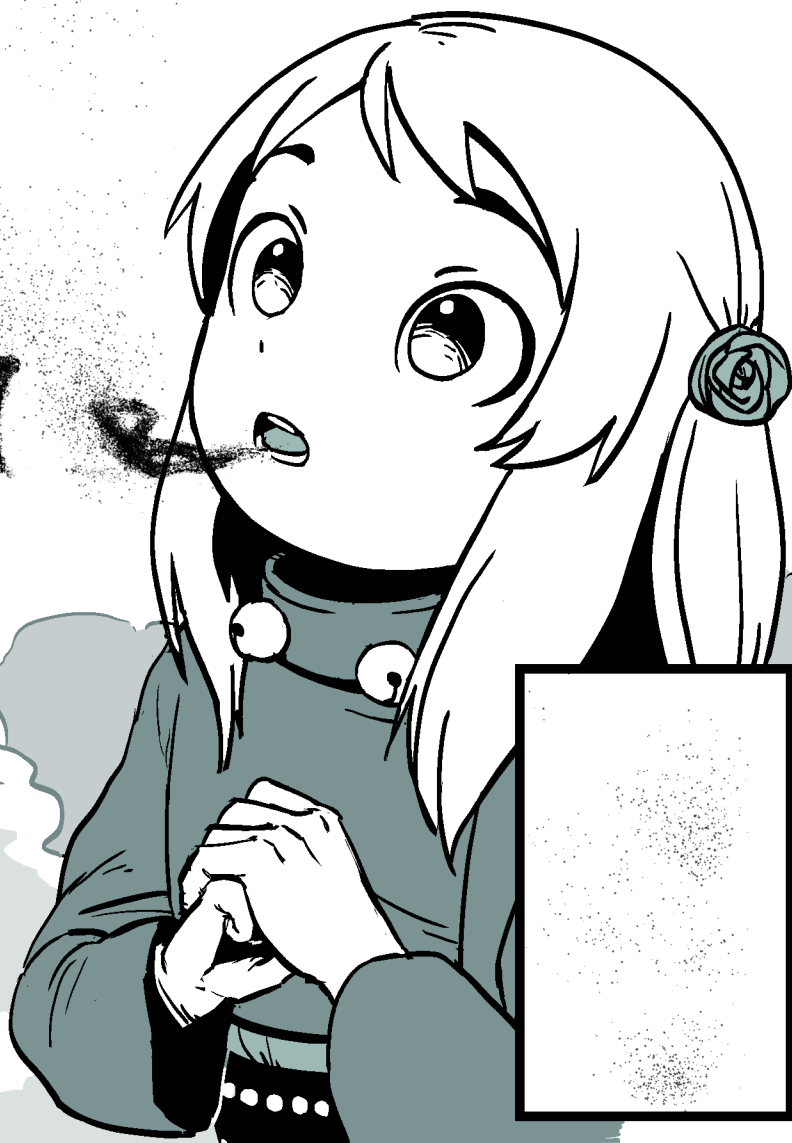
IT'S BEEN
MUCH TOO NOISY
AROUND HERE FOR AN
OLD DEITY LIKE ME.

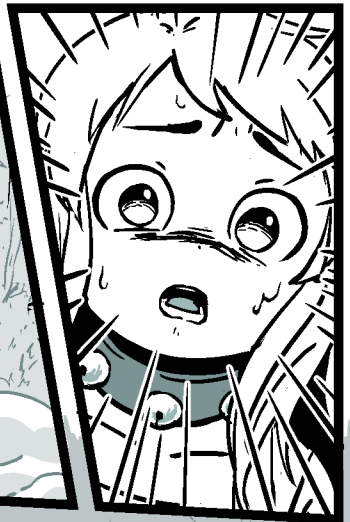
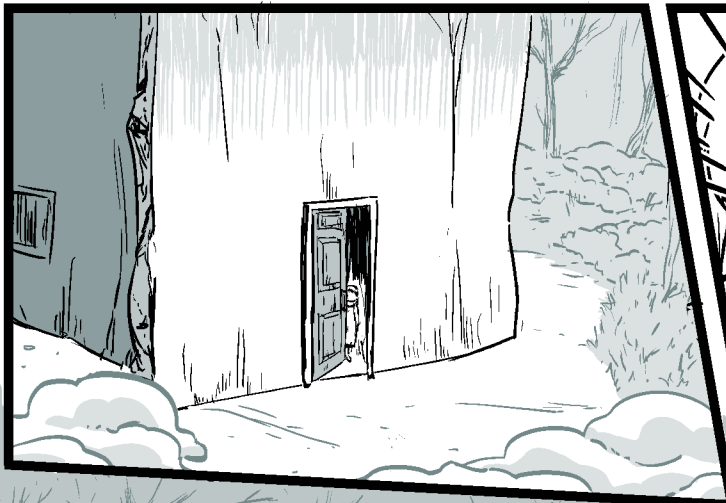
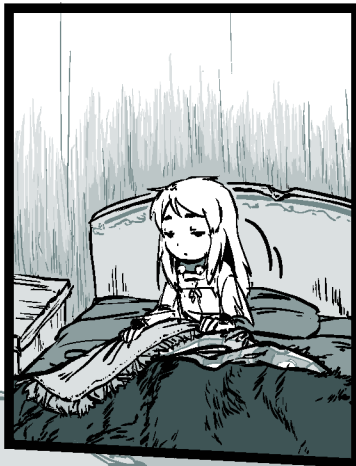
WHEN YOU LEAVE
THIS PLACE, CARRY MY
NAME IN YOUR HEART
AND MY FOG SHALL
FOLLOW YOU.

PASS ALONG GOSSIP
OF HOW YOU NARROWLY
AVOIDED MY ENTHRALLEMENT
BY GETTING ME TOO DRUNK
TO CATCH YOU AND SLIPPING
AWAY IN THE NIGHT.

YOU SHALL
NO LONGER BE A
LAMB IN MY PEN AND
WILL HAVE EARNED
YOUR NEW NAME

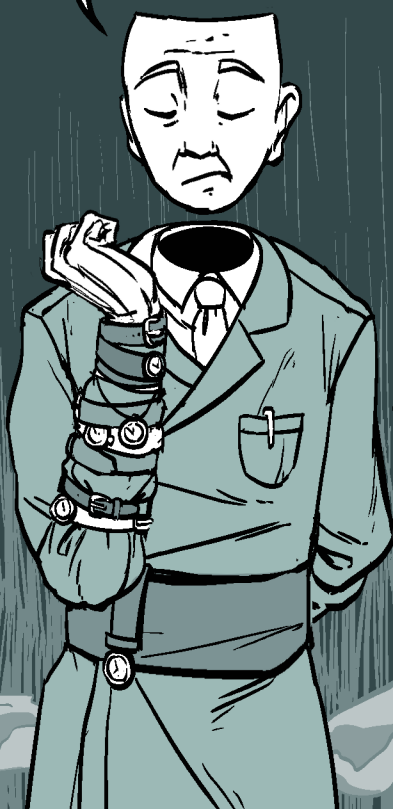
KIT,
PRIESTESS
OF FOG.





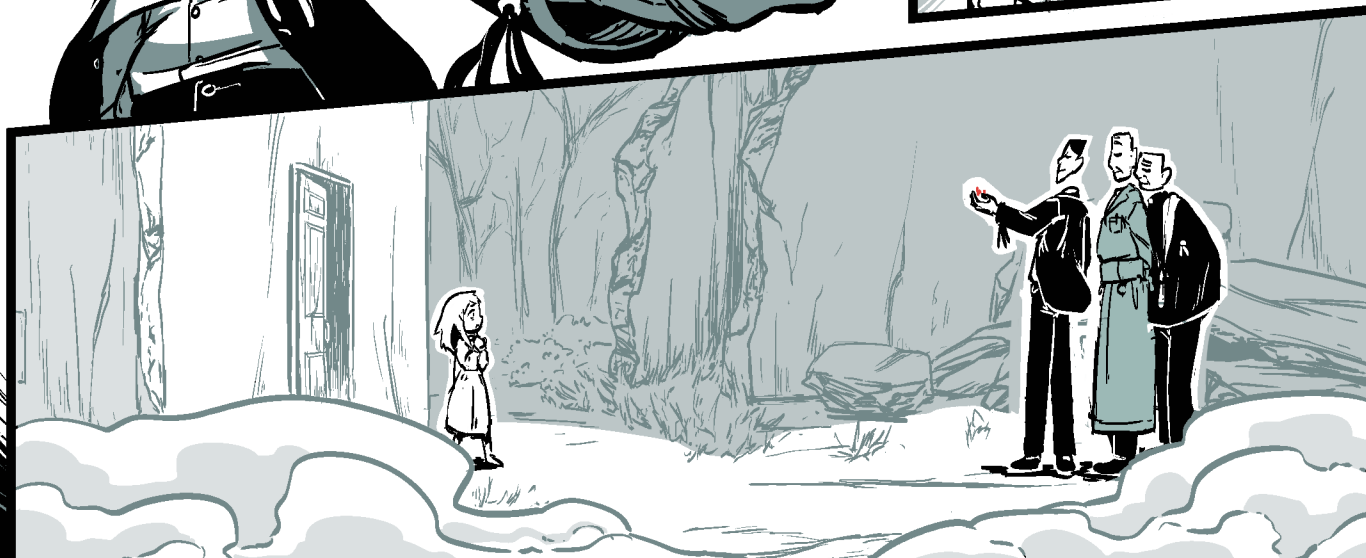
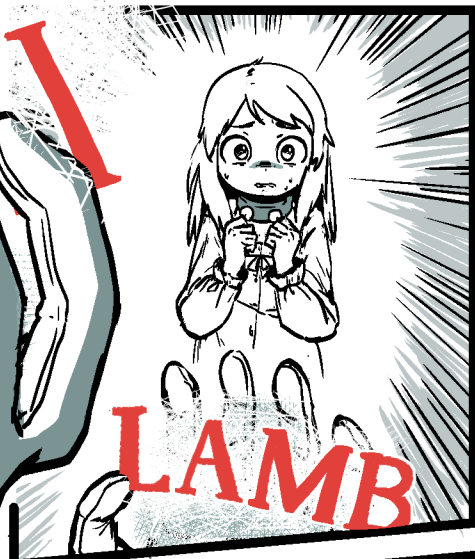
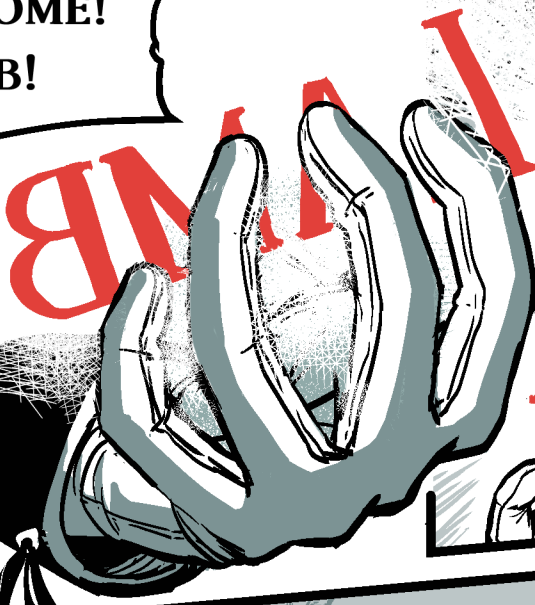
YOU ARE
LONG OVERDUE
FOR YOUR VOWS,
YOU KNOW...

WE'VE SEARCHED
THIS WHOLE MOUNTAIN
FOR OUR BROTHER'S SAKE.
DO NOT WORRY US SO...



YOU'VE REALLY EMBARRASSED
ME! AS THE BRIDE OF OBEDIENCE, YOU
AREN'T LIVING UP TO YOUR FUTURE
TITLE. YOU SHALL BE PUNISHED
SWIFTLY AFTER WE ARE WED,

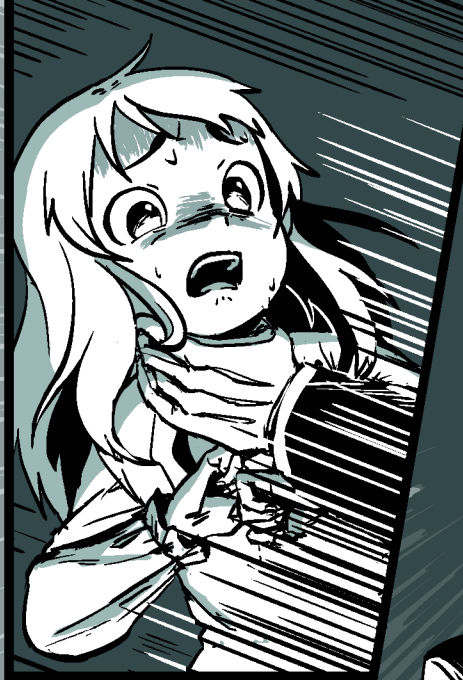
NOW COME!
LAMB!



WHO GAVE YOU
A NEW NAME!? IS IT
THE PATHETIC GOD
OF THIS SHRINE?

YOU...

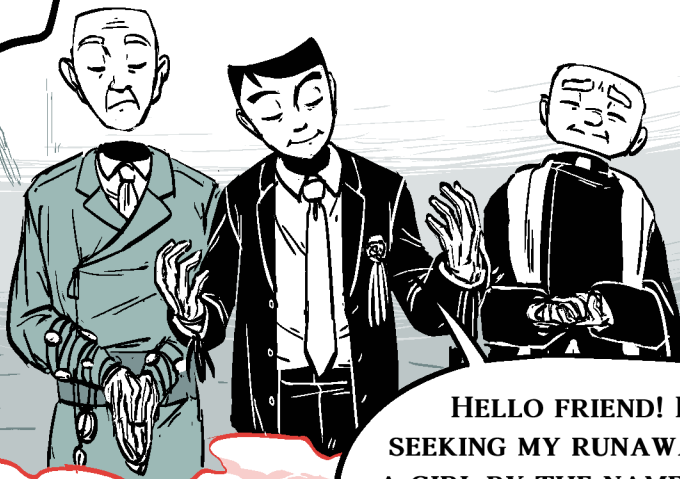
IF HE WISHES TO
DEPRIVE ME OF MY BRIDE,
THEN I SHALL HAVE TO SHOW
MY RESPECTS IN JUST
THE WAY HE LIKES...



WITH THE
BLOOD OF A
CHILD!

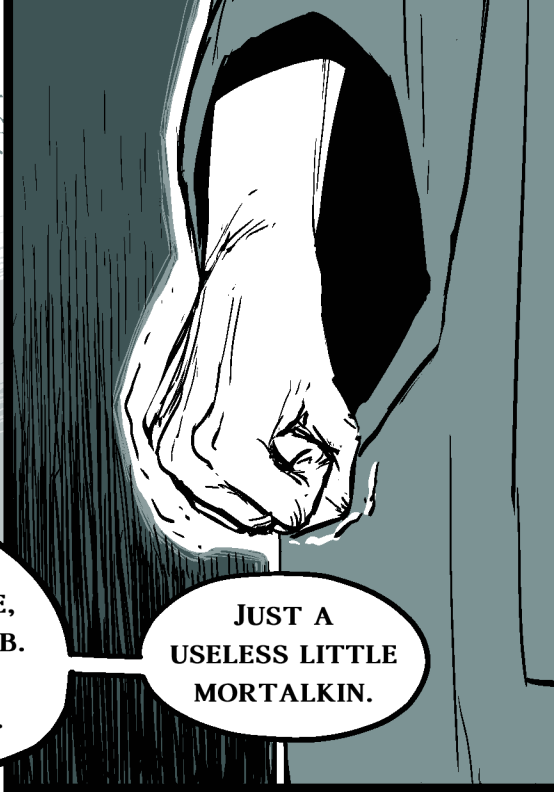


YOU...

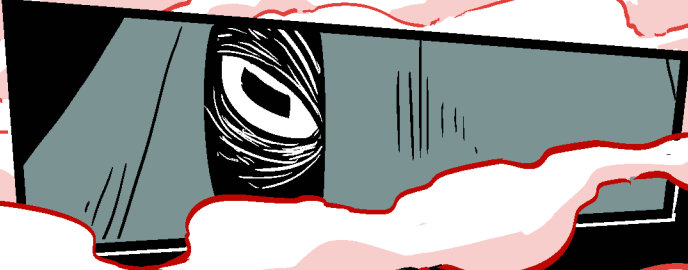


HELLO FRIEND! I WAS SEEKING MY RUNAWAY BRIDE, A GIRL BY THE NAME OF LAMB. SEEMS THERE'S NO GIRL BY THAT NAME HERE, THOUGH.

JUST A USELESS LITTLE MORTALKIN.



!!!



COME NOW,
IT'S ONLY FAIR.
YOU TOOK SOMETHING
FROM ME AND...

AND...

Hah...

Hah...

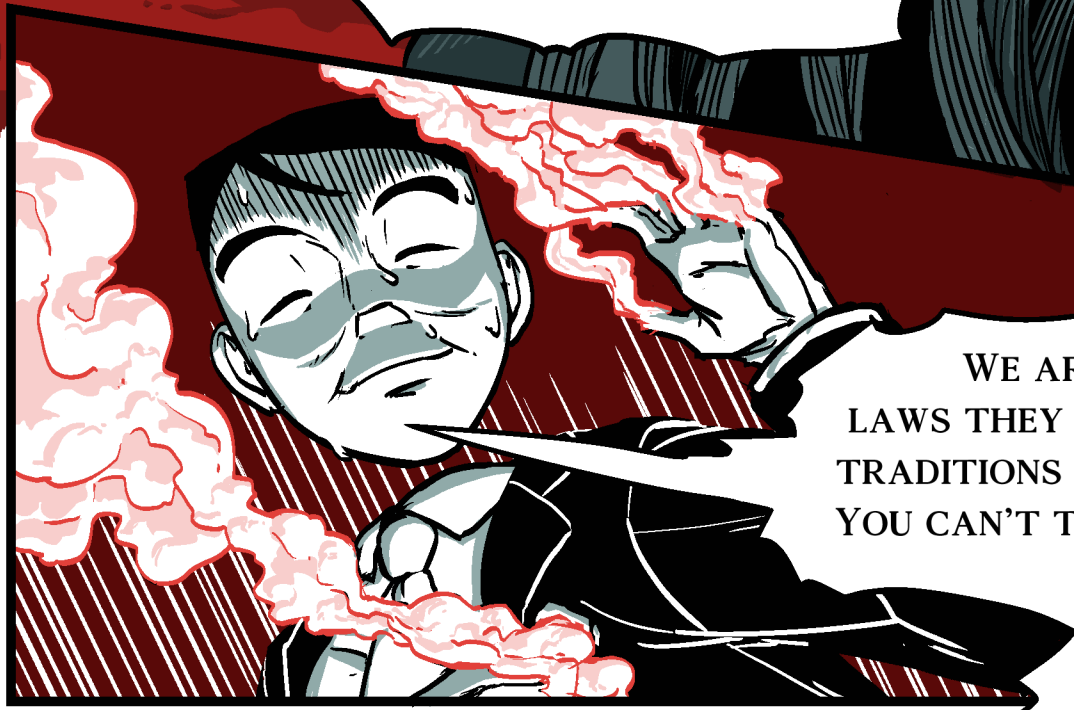
Hah...

Hah...



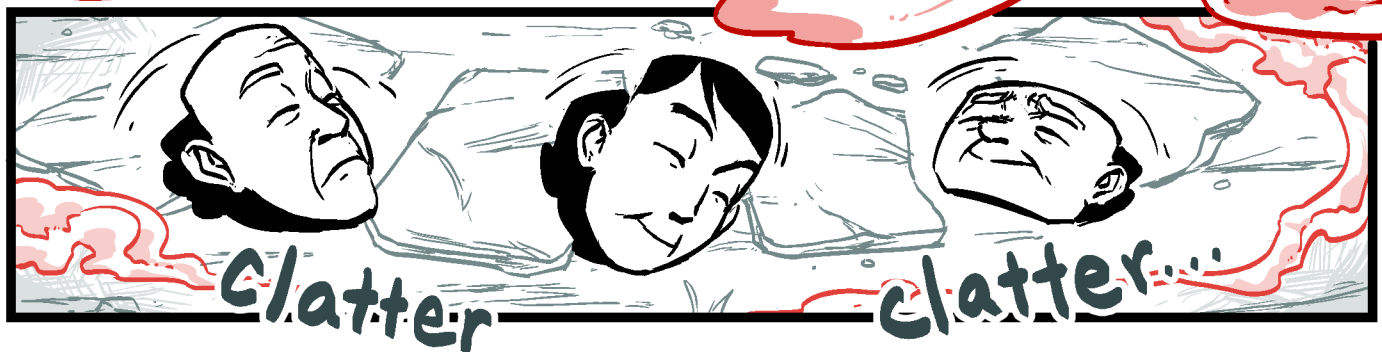
LONG PAST, I REQUESTED A
SACRIFICE TO PROTECT THE MORTALKIN.
THE SACRILEGE OF MY OWN DEAR PRIESTESS'
BLOOD UPON MY ALTAR IS WORTH MORE
THAN ENOUGH IN EXCHANGE FOR
THE NAMES OF FRAGILE CIVIL
COMFORTS SUCH AS YOU!

BE EATEN!



WE ARE THE
LAWS THEY WROTE! THE
TRADITIONS THEY CHOSE!
YOU CAN'T TAKE US AW--

**AH!
AAAAAH!**



A DEITY EXISTS AS
LONG AS THEIR NAME IS
REMEMBERED WHETHER
THEIR NAME IS SPOKEN
WITH REVERENCE
OR FEAR.

WHEN THE BLOOD RED FOG
ROLLED IN, AND THE VILLAGERS
OF HIDEAWAY REALIZED THAT THEY
WERE ONCE MORE BEREFT OF ANY
DEITIES TO PROTECT THEM,
THEY ALL REMEMBERED
VOLUMINOUS' NAME



AND WOULD NEVER
FORGET IT AS THEY FLED
THE CURSED RED MOUNTAIN
FOR GOOD.

Lost Lamb
Songs we Sing

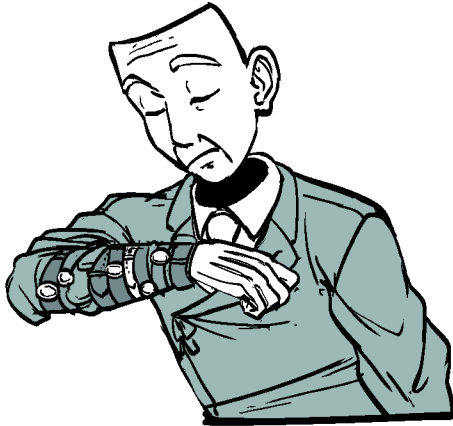
YAPPING PAGE

WITH GENTRIGGER AND CALPI



BEZEL

DEITY OF PUNCTUALITY



PRINCIPLE DEITIES ARE BORN FROM RULES AND ETIQUETTE. THEY'RE RULE-KEEPERS WHO UPHOLD THESE SOCIAL LAWS. TIMEKEEPING CAN BE AN OVERWHELMING RITUAL, AND THUS BEZEL'S FOREARMS ARE OVERWHELMED IN VARIOUS WATCHFACES. LONG AGO, I HAD A DEITY OF TIME WHO HAD A SIMILAR STYLE OF DANGLING WATCHES FROM HIS FOREARMS.

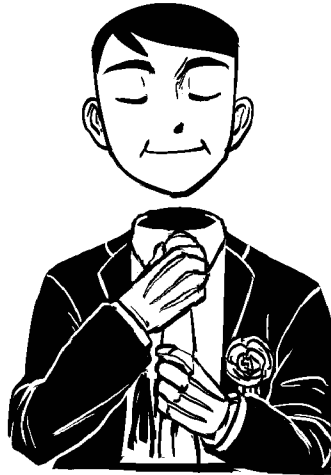


I LIKE HIM.



COLLAR

DEITY OF OBEDIENCE



HIS CHEST IS ADORNED WITH A CORSAGE AND WRISTS ARE GARNISHED WITH TASSELS.

HE'S DRAWN WITH A WHITE SUIT IN THE BEGINNING AND DUE TO AN ERROR, HE WEARS BLACK LATER ON, BUT IN A HAPPY ACCIDENT, IT ENDED UP BEING THEMATICALLY APPROPRIATE THAT HE WAS DRESSED IN WHITE FOR A WEDDING, THEN SWITCHES TO BLACK FOR A FUNERAL.



I THINK I DREW HIM PRETTY SEXY TOWARDS THE END.



CONCLAVE

DEITY OF SANCTITY



CONCLAVE ENDED UP WITH THE MOST SQUISHED FACE SHAPE TO TELL HIM APART FROM THE OTHERS. HE'S VERY STRAIGHT FORWARDLY DRESSED IN A REVEREND'S ROBES.

THE COLLAR FELT NOSTALGIC SINCE I WORE A TAB IN MY COLLAR TO OFFICIATE A FRIEND'S WEDDING ONCE. ALSO, THE STOLE ON HIS SHOULDERS IS MADE OF TWO PIECES OF FABRIC TIED TOGETHER IN A KNOT AT EITHER END, REPRESENTING THE UNION OF MARRIAGE.

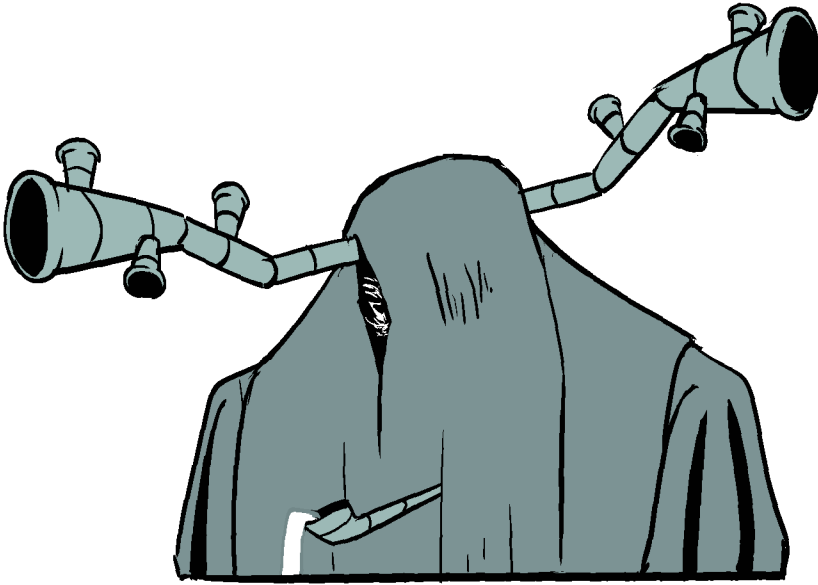


HIS FACE WAS FUN TO DRAW.



YAPPING PAGE CONTINUED

VOLUMINOUS DEITY OF FOG



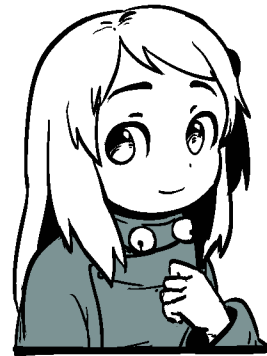
HIS HORNS ARE TIPPED WITH FOGHORNS.
THE FOGHORN SHAPE ALSO
DETERMINES THE FORM OF HIS PIPE!
HE HAS A VERY ELK-LIKE HEAD
IMPLYING SOME ANCIENT CONNECTION
BETWEEN ELK AND THE FOG. PERHAPS
BEING THE REASON WHY ELK WERE
SACRIFICED TO HIM IN THE PAST.



HE GOT BIGGER BY
THE END OF THE COMIC,
SO I HAD TO GO BACK
AND FIX HIM IN THE
EARLIER PAGES.



LAMB/KIT



THE DESIGN OF HER TRADITIONAL
MAIDEN OUTFIT INCLUDES A
COLLAR OF BELLS TO HELP
BE FOUND IN THE FOG.

I LOVE WHEN SHE MAKES
PITIFUL FACES~



I MANUFACTURED
HER TO BE CUTE.



THANK YOU FOR READING!